My Lonely Thoughts...............

Dear journal,

**Its day 2 of my, well, I’ve decided to think positive and call it a journey! Oh, what am I talking about....? I AM LOST!!!! I have been out here in the unknown place of Antarctica for 2 days!! No food, No water, No warmth, No contact with ‘the real world’. I’m confused, lonely and most of all, TERIFIED!!!**

**Dear journal,**

**It’s day 3 and I’m starting to let little things go to my head, yesterday (even thought I didn’t tell you) I tripped on a stone and started to think about what had happened if it had of gotten serious or......well let’s not get into that I need to stay calm. I can’t believe it ended like this!!! All I wanted was to carry on my studies in marine biology and now all I’m researching is freezing cold ice that I find myself walking on only to find more and more........**

**Dear journal,**

**It’s day 4, who knows how long I could be here, you don’t see rescue planes just flying past every day you know!!!! Sorry, I getting to paranoid about little things, now you get my pint!!! Look at me, talking to a journal, I’m starting to think that, well, these are my last few days....... as much as I’m partly enjoying looking and seeing the wonderful sights of Antarctica, I have to remember that I AM lost in the largest continent in the world!!**

**Dear journal,**

**It’s day 5 and I cant take it any longer!!!!! Wait, what’s that, sorry but I have to go immediately or I might miss my chance!!!!**

**Dear Journal,**

**I’m sure you would be happy to know that I am back home, safe from and mental break downs!!! That thing that I was explaining the last time I spoke with you, it was a rescue plane! My companion in my travels before it all went wrong made contact with his family via the walkie talkie,**